

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 2 No. 30

Mokena, Illinois, February 25, 1921

\$2 per year

NICHOLAS MARTI OF MOKENA DIES AT LONG LAKE

Nicholas Marti, life long resident of Frankfort township died Thursday, Feb. 17th 5:30 p. m., at Long Lake Sanitarium this state. Nicholas Marti was born on July 9, 1833 in Frankfort township and lived here all his life. At the age of 15 years he attended confirmation instruction and on March 21, 1869 he was confirmed in the St. John Evangelical church at Mokena. He was married on March 12, 1882 to Miss Caroline Lauffer. To this union three children were born namely Clara Maria, Elizabeth Christine and Immanuel Daniel.

Mr. Marti was in ill health for several years but bed fast since Christmas. The attending physician gave him temporary relief and his people did everything possible to diminish his suffering. After home treatment failed it was thought best to take treatment of a specialist so he was taken to Long Lake Private Sanitarium.

Mr. Marti was a life long member of St. John's Evangelical church and a valuable member of the Brotherhood. He loved his church and served her in various ways as deacon, trustee and elder. And as he was a dutiful church member he also conducted himself as a devout Christian with his family and in his daily work. He will be sadly missed not only by his immediate relatives, but by a large circle of friends who will hold his memory in loving remembrance.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the late country home, southeast of Mokena, to the St. John's Evangelical church in Mokena. Rev. William Kreis, local pastor, preached in German and in English, while Rev. F. Bosold of Mannheim, a former pastor of the St. John's church, preached in German. The brotherhood sang. The Ladies' quartet also sang. The church was filled to overflowing with mourners and friends of the deceased who came to pay their last tributes of love to him whom they are to see no more in the flesh.

The deceased leaves to mourn his loss his widow and two daughters namely Mrs. Herman Woodrich and Mrs. William Lowe of Mokena, and one son, Immanuel, who is at home, four brothers, Albert of Mokena, Fred and John of Frankfort, Frank of Aurora, and two sisters, Mrs. William Becker of Mokena and Mrs. John Minger of Frankfort, besides a host of other relatives and friends. Burial was in the St. John's cemetery south of Mokena.

HERE FROM MONTANA.

Herman Geiger, who has been located at Roundup, Mont., for some time, returned last Friday to visit with Mokena friends. Mr. Geiger says that the oil boom is on in full blast and that some good producing wells have been struck in that section. Some wells are sunk to the depth of 2,700 feet and over. The winter weather has been about the same there all winter as it has been here.

Richard Hensel of Chicago, former Mokena druggist, called on Mokena friends Sunday.

George Smith of Chicago spent the week-end at the Paul Rinke, Sr., home.

Oil Tank Truck In Collision With Bridge; Driver Badly Hurt

On last Friday evening a National Refining Co. oil truck, bound from Frankfort to Joliet on the Lincoln highway, struck the south curb of the cement bridge west of the Cleveland farm and landed bottom up in the creek. The driver, said to be Joe Callinan of Joliet, was found pinned under the wreckage, making it necessary to remove the steering wheel in order to extricate him. He was taken to Joliet by a passing automobile, where examination indicated several fractured ribs with possibility of internal injuries.

The oil truck was removed from the creek on Saturday afternoon by a Joliet Cartage Co. It was found to be half full of gasoline and aside from a badly smashed cab, tender torn off, and hood missing, the truck seemed to be alright and went home quite happily on its own power.

Less than two weeks ago another truck driver headed west over the same road had great difficulty in keeping his machine between the fences. Is it the drinking water?

ATTEND WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.
Mrs. Schevlin and daughter, Miss Florence, attended the thirty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Richard held at their home in Chicago on Sunday. Mrs. Richard is a sister of Mrs. Schevlin.

Frankfort Merchant Gives Good Pointers On Price Reductions

As a result of the discussion which has been carried on in these columns relative to the merchants of the small towns and the lowering of prices, some interesting articles have appeared and this week we take pleasure in printing a very timely article from a leading Frankfort merchant, which is as follows:

Frankfort, Ill., Feb. 21, 1921.
Editor News-Bulletin,
Dear Sir:

My attention was called to the discussion on prices and that people trade away from home due, as a subscriber stated, to the attitude a merchant took when he stated he couldn't reduce his prices and also to the idea that people buy away from home because they can buy at a lower price.

The first question can best be answered that who makes a statement like that and really tries to do the impossible, hurts himself more than he hurts the one who really follows the market, because people are never sleeping. They may be caught napping, but not sleeping. He who wants to succeed must take his losses as well as his gains and be fair about it.

Now, as to the second question, there always has been and always will be people buying away from home, as it is a well-known fact some people from this vicinity buy goods in other larger towns; also do not forget that people living in Joliet buy a lot of goods in Chicago, for this can be proven, because some people in Joliet make a living just by shopping in Chicago and charging a commission for doing so. This I have been told by salesladies that work in department stores in Chicago.

Also people living in Chicago will buy goods in New York, and yes, in Europe. This may sound funny to some people, but it is a fact, so this question will always be here and more so right now, when business is so upset.

Last of all as to price changes. We do not want this letter to appear as an advertisement on prices, so I omit some of the radical changes that we have made, but will say in this letter, the very words I have told many of our customers: "Do not ask us whether we have made any changes, but ask this question of our clerks and they will tell you that we have made them pretty fast and in many cases two, three and even more times."

When it comes to the question of co-operative stores to combat prices, I can say any store, no matter whether co-operative or not, will find they have help to pay, freight to pay, and many more such items to look after, and what is more to the point, it takes hard work to make any undertaking a success and it means more than eight hours or even ten hours a day to do it.

As to the milk can mending repairs, we never yet made a cent on these repairs. As to horse shoeing charges, I am not aware of the costs, but this much I can see, that it takes muscle and a knowledge of how to do the work or you ruin your horses feet. If people do not care to pay for knowledge and for time for labor then it is useless to speak on that point and this applies to many articles in this world.

I have always said that if our prices and service was wrong, then we cannot expect to receive your trade, but when our prices are right, our service just what it should be, then the fact that goods are convenient to you should also make it worth while to trade at home. Do not forget that hard work in a store is just as necessary as on a farm, or on a contracting or other job, and it takes more than money to make it a success.

C. H. BALCHOWSKY.

WINS SUIT.

About a year ago Peter Folkers made a deal with Norton Deal of New Lenox to buy a truckload of hogs. Mr. Folkers bought the hogs on the market prices prevailing the previous day. The deal was made in the morning and in the afternoon he went with his truck to Deal's farm to get the hogs. When he got there Mr. Deal refused to let him have the hogs, saying he had just received a market report that the prices on hogs had advanced 25 cents. Mr. Folkers contended that the deal had been closed on the preceding day's market, but Mr. Deal was determined to get the higher price and flatly refused to sell. The next day he sold the hogs at the advanced price, whereupon Folkers Bros., brought suit against Deal for damages sustained in not getting the hogs. The case came up before Judge Fred Leppa, but the defendant failed to put in his appearance and appealed the case to the county court. Last Wednesday the case was to come up for a hearing. Four jurors had been impaneled when Deal offered to settle the matter before coming to trial. The matter was compromised and settled for \$50, Deal paying all court costs, making the affair cost him about \$100. Laggar & Blatt of Joliet represented Deal, while Attorney Albert Krusemark was counsel for Folkers Bros.

Boston Folk Get Fur From Trapper



Eliminating the profits of the middlemen, furriers, commission merchants, etc., a Vermont trapper has made a decided hit with Boston folk by selling his furs to the public direct. Arriving in Boston with 41 red fox skins, he disposed of them so quickly, on the streets and in offices, that he promised to bring in his next catch. The furs were bought by stenographers, business men and others at \$14 a skin.

OSWEGO COUPLE IN ACCIDENT AT NEW LENOX, MON.

A young couple, who were traveling from Oswego, Ill., to Michigan in an auto truck, had an exciting time at New Lenox Monday noon. They had the truck loaded with household goods and while going up the steep grade of the street running north, past the Grange hall, the truck, for some unaccountable reason, got beyond the driver's control and ran off the road into a ditch at the foot of the hill across from the Lawrence Beadle place and tipped over on its side, throwing out the driver and his wife, as well as some of the goods loaded on the truck. The windshield was smashed, but outside of that, no further damage was done. No one was hurt. The truck was righted shortly after the accident, and after taking dinner at the Beadle home, the couple went on their way.

TO START PAVILION SOON.

Ground will be broken very soon for the foundation for the new dance pavilion which is to be erected on the former Searight lot, which was recently purchased by Edward Fitzer. The new structure is to be completed by May and will, no doubt, be a big drawing card and will bring big crowds to New Lenox this summer.

The street car office was moved last week off the former Searight lot onto the company property. A work car was used to move the building.

Mrs. Wm. Sayers and Mrs. Hubert Corp spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago with Mrs. Anna Mattes.

Mrs. Howard Francis, treasurer of the Ladies' Aid, New Lenox, M. E. church, was operated on at Silver Cross (Joliet) hospital Friday. She was reported getting along nicely Saturday afternoon.

The condition of Mr. Charles Gould remains unchanged. Mrs. Edward Fitzer of New Lenox is attending him since the departure of former nurse.

Mrs. Charles Francis and daughter, Alice, are contemplating moving to Joliet. This is necessitated as the result of shortage of houses in New Lenox.

The New Lenox Community Men's brotherhood, gave a Washington Birthday party in the M. E. church, 7:30 p. m., February 22, in honor of the wives of the members.

All men, not members, were invited to come and bring their wives. Unmarried ladies were also invited. The features of the evening was composed of music, vocal and instrumental, singing from the screen, pictures and speaking.

A lunch was served in the basement of the church at 15 cents a plate.

Times are going to be "spooky" around Grange hall in New Lenox about April 1. The hustlers of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church, are going to give a play in which fifteen characters will take part. The name of the play will be called "The Hoodoo." Admission will be charged.

The Young Ladies' Bible class of the New Lenox M. E. church gave Miss Alice Francis, their teacher, a surprise party Friday night, Feb. 18, at her home. Eighteen young ladies came, bringing refreshments.

Anna J. Hommerdiag Awarded News-Bulletin Prize on Best Orland High School Article

The News-Bulletin awarded a cash prize of \$1 to Anna J. Hommerdiag of Orland for the best article published in the News-Bulletin from the Orland high school students during the month of January. The prize-winning article was on "The New Orland High School." Try for the prize this month. This week we print a pretty cute and interesting article by George Agate, the author of this take. Remember, you students, the News-Bulletin will make a cash prize offer each month for the best article. If you do not get the prize maybe you will cop it next month.

THE IMP.

"I wonder what I can do with that bottle," said Jim to himself. "It was only through myself that I got it, by paying the least part of a cent. When John sold it to me he didn't tell me it would send me to h—l if I did not sell for a smaller amount of money than I paid for it, and I bought it for the least part of a cent. It kept my pockets full of money, but what's that; if one is poor and goes to heaven, it's much better. So what shall I do? I've lived a good life and don't want to go to h—l after living it for a little bit of money."

He thought and thought, with small avail. He could trade it for something, but that would not be selling it. He couldn't throw it away, as it was magic and would come back to him. Finally he decided he would give it to some friend for a Christmas present. When Christmas came he put it into a small package and gave it to his friend.

His friend was delighted to have this, as he thought it would keep his pockets full of money. Jim now thought himself free from the imp, so he was delighted. Jim got older and older until finally one day he got sick.

"Well," he said, "if I die I will not go to h—l, because I haven't the bottle in my possession."

Jim had not had very much money when he gave the bottle away, but somehow his pockets were kept filled.

"I wonder where all that money comes from?" he said to himself one day, little realizing that the imp was supplying him with money, as it was still in his possession.

One day Jim died and everybody mourned for him, as he was a good neighbor. But thinking he would go to heaven, they did not mourn so much.

After Jim died everything seemed dark about him and he felt himself falling, falling into the depths. Finally the falling sensation stopped and he found himself walking along a narrow hall, dimly lighted.

"Well," he said to himself, "I might as well keep going."

He walked for a long while. Finally he saw a light, a long way off. He walked faster and before long found himself looking into a well-lighted room. He walked in and the door closed behind him. The room contained a sofa, several chairs and a table with a good meal spread on it. He sat down and ate all he wanted. Then the table disappeared and appeared again with some books on it. He sat down and read for awhile.

JOHN BETTENHAUSEN DECLARED COMMISSIONER OF BREMEN TWP. BY SUPREME COURT DECISION

PUNCH BOARDS ROBBED.

Ever since last spring's town election Bremen township has been without a highway commissioner. John Bettenhausen, according to the returns, was elected by 13 votes over John Clark, but the latter contested the election on the grounds that some alleged irregularity in counting the votes had transpired and that some votes in some of the precincts had not been counted. Mr. Clark demanded a re-count of the votes and the case was taken to court. The votes were re-counted and the judges and clerks of the election gave their testimony, but it is alleged that all of this did not seem to make any impression on the judge hearing the case, and Mr. Bettenhausen, feeling that he was not getting a square deal, appealed the case to the supreme court at Springfield. The whole matter was laid before this tribunal with the result that this court handed down a decision last Wednesday, that after sifting down all the evidence it found that Mr. Bettenhausen was the people's choice for the office of highway commissioner and had been elected by the majority stated. Mr. Bettenhausen received notice of the decision Wednesday night. He will now take full charge of his office and expects to do much road work in the township this year.

During the past year no road work could be done, as neither Clark nor Bettenhausen were qualified commissioners until their dispute was decided by court. Mr. Bettenhausen's friends congratulate him on his victory. He was elected for a two-year term and has one more year to serve as commissioner.

PLAY A BIG SUCCESS.

The musical comedy, "Savageland," presented by the Three Arts club of Tinley Park at the Saenger hall on Saturday night, was a genuine howling success. The large hall was filled to capacity and it is estimated that fully five hundred people, if not more, witnessed this play which was one whirl of fun from start to finish. The actors and actresses, all home talent, did exceptionally well and the large audience greatly enjoyed the performance. George Stockman is to be complimented on his fine ability as director. A large number of people from the surrounding towns witnessed the play.

W. MANCKE MOVES TO TOWN.

William Mancke, who recently retired from farming in Frankfort township, purchased the bungalow and lot of Mrs. Aug. Siekman last Tuesday, the consideration being \$5,500. A short time ago this property was held for \$7,500, showing that real estate values have taken quite a decided drop along with other things. Mr. Mancke moved in Saturday.

DOUBLE AFFAIR.

A large number of friends surprised Mrs. William Henke on her birthday Wednesday. The same afternoon the Jolly Eight card party was held at the same place, making it a double-header affair. The guests all enjoyed a most delightful time.

A quilting party was held by the Ladies' Aid society members of the Zion Lutheran church at the home of Mrs. William Koehler on Wednesday afternoon.

A little later, while exploring the room, he stepped on a spring and a door on the opposite side of the room from which he came in opened. He stepped through the opening and saw a light in the distance. It was the same kind of a room as before, but sitting on the table in the center of the room was the bottle imp.

"Well," grinned the bottle imp, "you gave me away, but you didn't get rid of me; so here I am! Remember, you're going to h—l; here goes!"

The ground beneath Jim's feet went down and Jim went with it. Down, down, down he went into what seemed the center of the earth. Everything seemed to get hotter and hotter. Finally the ground stopped and he found himself facing the devil. The devil was a little man dressed in red. He had a large face with one eye in the center and numerous feelers about his head. He had a long arm with short claws at their ends.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! So you're another one, are you?" said the devil, and with a leap he caught Jim up and threw him into the furnace.

Just then the little imp appeared beside the devil. He gave one jump into the furnace and then jumped on Jim's shoulder, and started to whisper something in his ear when all of a sudden there came a terrific explosion which shook the earth—which proved to be the hard floor beside his own bed!

GEORGE AGATE.

Saturday night someone hard up for change made a raid on the Cavalini & Co.'s ice cream parlor. Entrance was gained through a rear window. About \$50 was taken in cash from the punch boards in the parlor. No one noticed the robbery until the proprietor opened up Sunday morning. The local manager had gone to Blue Island to attend a wedding, so there was no one at the ice cream parlor.

MOVING PICTURES ATTRACT.

Tinley Park is taking on city airs, so to speak. Beginning with last Sunday moving pictures will be a regular feature of amusement. The movies will show at the Saenger hall on Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights. A Homewood party is giving the shows. So far they have taken well.

The members of the Three Arts club attended the opening performance of the Tinley movies Sunday.

Mrs. Selby Hirsch and children of Chicago are visiting with the former's mother, Mrs. Mohr.

George Lorenz is planning to hold a St. Patrick's dance next month. An Easter dance is also promised.

Miss Bertha Brown of Chicago and Miss Margaret Schultz of Orland attended the musical comedy "Savageland" Saturday night and incidentally visited over Sunday with the Misses Wilke.

Mrs. Christine Andres of Chicago is visiting at the Conrad Bettenhausen home.

A rummy party was held at the Christian Schilling home Thursday.

R. I. Station at New Lenox Entered by Robbers; No Loot

Burglars broke into the ticket office of the local Rock Island depot Monday night and pried open the cash drawer but they failed to find any money. Entrance was gained by breaking a window in the telegraph office.

CHILD OF MR. AND MRS. WM. HARTWIG DIED MONDAY

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Hartwig died Monday night at the home in Chicago Heights after an attack of scarlet fever. Burial took place Thursday in St. John's cemetery, Mokena. Mrs. Hartwig is the daughter of Mrs. Albert Hodel of Mokena.

SPECIAL MEETING

Will be held at the Mokena barbershop, Wednesday, March 2nd in the interests of hard roads. Don't fail to attend.

Farm Help Plentiful

Farm help seems to be very plentiful. The Chicago employment agencies are crowded with men looking for farm jobs. Wages do not seem to cut much figure. A Mokena farmer, who recently advertised for a married farmhand, received 44 replies, most all from real farmers who had been attracted to the city by the high-wage lure of the past two years and who, finding themselves out of work, are all singing the song,

"I want to go back to the farm, Away from all trouble and harm, Where the moo of the cows and the old roosters crow Are more charming to me than the best nickle show."

Mr. Roy Krapp has today received new tire and inner tube, from the Samson Auto Insurance association to take the place of those that were stolen from him, which were insured by the Samson association.

Mr. Karl E. Krapp writes tire, theft and tornado insurance on automobiles, trucks and tractors for the Samson association. Mr. Krapp is very well pleased with the prompt and satisfactory adjustment of losses that are made by the Samson people.

Would Keep Off Most Anything. In Turkey the moment the roof is built over a new house it is customary to hang from the most prominent eave a string of garlic, with an old shoe, to keep off the evil eye.

The Blue Moon

A Tale of the Flatwoods

By DAVID ANDERSON

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"UP WITH 'EM!"

Synopsis.—Never having known his father, and living with his mother on a houseboat on the Wabash river, Pearlhunter—the only name he has—learns from her a part of the story of her and life. He meets a young girl whom he mentally christens the Wild Rose. She eludes him before he can make her acquaintance. A vacant cabin on the shore has attracted the attention of the ailing woman, and they move into it. Their first meal is interrupted by the Man-in-the-Fancy-Vest. Pearlhunter strikes him. Gunplay threatens. The mother dramatically drives the intruder away. She says he is the "Other Man," whom she has not seen for 20 years. They find a red mask dropped by the Other Man. That night Pearlhunter finds the Blue Moon, a great freshwater pearl. His mother dies without revealing his father's name. Pearlhunter and the Other Man meet in the village; a pistol fight is narrowly averted. Pearlhunter believes him to be the Red Mask criminal. Pearlhunter rescues Wild Rose from the Other Man and meets Wild Man, her father. He is a man of culture, crazed from concussion of the brain, the result of an attack by someone wearing a red mask. Nobody knows his identity; he is known at the post office simply as Box 23. Pearlhunter knows that he sold the Blue Moon and send for a surgeon to operate. Wild Rose agrees. Pearlhunter sells the Blue Moon for \$5,000 to Louie Solomon.

CHAPTER VII.

The Face in the Draft.

The banker brought back the plush case and set it down on the table. The Jew took out his check book and began to write.

The Pearlhunter never could remember the thoughts that came over him at that high moment of his life. For all he could recall, there were no clear thoughts at all—just a loosening of the throat; a relaxing of the muscles, as if he had dropped a load under which he had been straining. He didn't know it, but the old banker was watching him. The old, embarrassing question—what name to write in the check brought him back out of the haze. He noticed that the Jew's hand trembled as he wrote. It was an odd trifle to notice, but it was the one thing he could afterward clearly recall.

The check, made out to "Pearlhunter," was in his fingers! Five thousand dollars—in words, and big plain figures! It was the first check he had ever owned—the first one he had ever seen. He was still reading it, puzzling over it, when the banker grasped his hand. The banker shaking hands with him! This was his day!

"May I have the money on this?" "Why, my dear boy," the banker answered, laughing, and slapping him on the shoulder, "there isn't that much cash in the bank."

That was a new one on the Pearlhunter. He had supposed a bank had in its vaults unlimited loads of money.

"What will I do?" "You can draw part of it, and deposit the rest to your credit."

All of which was a foreign language to the Pearlhunter.

"I didn't want to use any of the money," he finally managed to say. "I don't expect to spend a cent of it for—you know—small matters. I expect to leave it right here till I can spend it for something—well—big. I just wanted to show it to a friend."

"You might show your friend the check," the banker stole a glance at Solomon glancing openly over the gem, now that the deal was closed. "No," he continued, "there's a better"—safer, he was about to say, but didn't—way than that. Why not deposit the check and take out a draft?

"Draft? What's that?"

The old banker reached his fingers up through his hair and studied the man before him. Sitting down at his desk, he wrote rapidly for a moment.

"This is a draft," he said, handing over the slip he had been writing on and taking the check in exchange. "It is as good as gold anywhere, at any bank, any time. Show it to your friend, and I suggest that you afterward bring it back to the bank and deposit it. I will then give you a check book and show you how to use it."

The Pearlhunter read the paper over with curious interest, put it in the big, formidable envelope the banker gave him for the purpose, and buttoned it away in an inside pocket of his blouse.

The little Jew had by this time put the Blue Moon back in the plush case, put the case in his vest pocket, and pinned up the pocket.

"Himmel!" he grunted, turning away from the table. "You pearl fishers iss all crazy. I'd gift it to you a 'ousan' more."

"I got my price."

"Undt dot's more as anybody got it yet from Louie Solomon."

He chuckled all the way to the door. A small crowd waited outside. Nobody knows how news leaks out in a small town. Not a man but knew how

much the pearl had brought. One of the crowd, a lanky, one-eyed fisherman, sidled up to the Pearlhunter.

"You got it, didn't y'u?"

The Pearlhunter was too slow, and the little Jew answered for him.

"Course he got it. What chance a pore devil pearl buyer got mit d'e whole town against 'im!"

Whom he mentally christens the Wild Rose. She eludes him before he can make her acquaintance. A vacant cabin on the shore has attracted the attention of the ailing woman, and they move into it. Their first meal is interrupted by the Man-in-the-Fancy-Vest. Pearlhunter strikes him. Gunplay threatens. The mother dramatically drives the intruder away. She says he is the "Other Man," whom she has not seen for 20 years. They find a red mask dropped by the Other Man. That night Pearlhunter finds the Blue Moon, a great freshwater pearl. His mother dies without revealing his father's name. Pearlhunter and the Other Man meet in the village; a pistol fight is narrowly averted. Pearlhunter believes him to be the Red Mask criminal. Pearlhunter rescues Wild Rose from the Other Man and meets Wild Man, her father. He is a man of culture, crazed from concussion of the brain, the result of an attack by someone wearing a red mask. Nobody knows his identity; he is known at the post office simply as Box 23. Pearlhunter knows that he sold the Blue Moon and send for a surgeon to operate. Wild Rose agrees. Pearlhunter sells the Blue Moon for \$5,000 to Louie Solomon.

The Pearlhunter had just twenty-five dollars and twenty-seven cents in his pocket. He had counted it that morning while waiting for Louie Solomon to come. It was the last cent after paying his mother's funeral expenses. He threw a pocket-worn twenty-dollar bill on the bar and motioned to the crowd.

"Make it good whisky," he said. "No 'squirrel' goes this round."

He couldn't have made a better speech for the occasion. The crowd cheered. The little Jew said something, but it couldn't be heard. The bartender set out a long row of glasses. The river men grew suddenly quiet with the gurgle of the filling.

Each man picked up a glass and stood waiting until every other man was served. The crowd was too occupied to notice it, but the Pearlhunter's knees were fairly shaking under him; his face set and pale. He was about to do the hardest thing he had ever tackled in his life, even harder than mentioning money to the Wild Rose. He picked up his glass; set it down—pushed it back.

"Water for mine?"

To a man, the crowd whirled and stared. Louie Solomon swore.

"Not less," he said. "You make it foolshness?"

"No," was the slow answer. "I'm off this for keeps."

"H—!" growled the one-eyed fisherman. "Since when did y'u quit?"

"Yesterday—about sundown."

He raised his glass and clinked with Louie Solomon—the aristocratic bourgeois against the Flatwoods spring—and drank the celebration of his great day in a glass of water. The others were too busy just then, or cared too little, to press the point, or take the trouble to wonder just what and what all he meant by "yesterday—about sundown."

Louie Solomon set his glass down with a bang.

"Himmel! Dot don't shtruck botom yet. It was all soaked up in mine



"Make It Good Whisky," He Said.

throat a-ready. Fill 'em up ag'in, all hands round. Undt dis one iss on Louie.

"Where iss mine friendt vot trim from me twenty-tree dollar?" Louie asked, feeling his vest pocket, as he had done probably a score of times since crossing the street.

"Oh, he went up the Yellow branch this afternoon to look at some timber options," the bartender answered.

"Tell 'im mebbe he come by d'e camp 't night undt gift me chance to git it back my twenty-tree dollar."

"I'll tell him when he comes in."

The bartender wiped off the bar. The Pearlhunter was already out on the sidewalk, where the Jew soon joined him, and they walked together down to the white skiff. The three rowers were still in their places, glum as their employer was voluble.

But why had the bandit planned to

lay the theft of the jewel on him? It was not his way. He took his toll at the pistol's point and galloped away. Why had he changed his methods now? He had laid his plans well, though they hadn't worked out quite as he expected. The killing of Louie Solomon had been an accident, forced on him by the fact that the little Jew, in his struggles, had chanced to claw the mask off and had recognized him. Otherwise he would have merely choked him into unconsciousness, taken the pearl and left the mask behind to complete the tangle he was weaving around another man. He had probably intended taking the pearl some time that night, leaving his mask behind, and afterward, when the hue and cry was raised, suggest a search of the cabin. His chance had come sooner than he had expected. Of course, he could not have foreseen that the man he wished to fix the crime upon would be the first to find the body.

It was not lost on the Pearlhunter that he had undoubtedly crowded the murderer close, else why had he left the knife? But why all these elaborate plans against him? Was it some ancient grudge he bore his blood? Did he wish somebody to die in his place to deceive an outraged world into thinking the Red Mask was settled for good and all, and so give him a chance to start over again? Was it because he was not yet ready to leave the Flatwoods? It was probably for all these reasons. But with the last, there flashed across the young man's mind that scene at the fence. It stung him like a lash.

Even though the evidence secreted in the cabin was now in ashes, by that dead body was the most dangerous place in the world for him just then.

"You no like him?" The Jew laughed easily, hung the gourd back on the stick and stood looking out over the landscape spreading away under the genial sunshine.

"Vot you do now?"

The question caught the Pearlhunter unawares. He, too, was gazing out over the landscape, but absorbed in things of which the placid little Jew had not the remotest inkling.

"I hardly know," he answered slowly, as if feeling for each word. "Thought maybe I'd go to school."

"School?" The Jew ridiculed the word with his hands. "I know a-ready men could be professors, undt dey got not'ing. I go by school not more as two weeks for mine life, undt look at me."

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But why had the bandit planned to

lay the theft of the jewel on him? It was not his way. He took his toll at the pistol's point and galloped away. Why had he changed his methods now? He had laid his plans well, though they hadn't worked out quite as he expected. The killing of Louie Solomon had been an accident, forced on him by the fact that the little Jew, in his struggles, had chanced to claw the mask off and had recognized him. Otherwise he would have merely choked him into unconsciousness, taken the pearl and left the mask behind to complete the tangle he was weaving around another man. He had probably intended taking the pearl some time that night, leaving his mask behind, and afterward, when the hue and cry was raised, suggest a search of the cabin. His chance had come sooner than he had expected. Of course, he could not have foreseen that the man he wished to fix the crime upon would be the first to find the body.

It was not lost on the Pearlhunter that he had undoubtedly crowded the murderer close, else why had he left the knife? But why all these elaborate plans against him? Was it some ancient grudge he bore his blood? Did he wish somebody to die in his place to deceive an outraged world into thinking the Red Mask was settled for good and all, and so give him a chance to start over again? Was it because he was not yet ready to leave the Flatwoods? It was probably for all these reasons. But with the last, there flashed across the young man's mind that scene at the fence. It stung him like a lash.

Even though the evidence secreted in the cabin was now in ashes, by that dead body was the most dangerous place in the world for him just then.

"You no like him?" The Jew laughed easily, hung the gourd back on the stick and stood looking out over the landscape spreading away under the genial sunshine.

"Vot you do now?"

The question caught the Pearlhunter unawares. He, too, was gazing out over the landscape, but absorbed in things of which the placid little Jew had not the remotest inkling.

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE LONG NIGHT.

The thing that happened when there was such jealousy for leadership when the boy and girl adventurers met other adventurers was this.

The boy had told the right way to go, but the girl had left him because she wanted to show the others that she was very independent and fine. And she really knew that the boy had been right. She was worried, too, they had used all the food in the knapsack.

"Far Down the Road."

And night had come on.

"I'm lost," the girl cried. "I'm afraid to move for fear I may fall down. Oh dear, the boy went off in the eastern direction, I think, but I don't know east from west now that it is so dark."

"Why did I ever want adventures? Now, we've lost each other in the darkness because I was foolish and wouldn't follow the way I should go."

And the boy was saying, "If I move, I may slip and be dashed to pieces."

"Oh," he added, "how awful it was to act like that and treat so badly the girl who has been on all the adventures with me, and who is so willing to go on and on."

"I was a brute. Maybe the toad who can grow large in a few minutes because the giant gave him the power to grow large when he wanted to punish people who bullied others, will come and beat me."

"Oh, dear, oh dear. Well, I don't care if he does beat me, if only he will bring back my companion to me. I never will be cruel again."

"How mean it was of me to leave her. Oh, I may never see her again! Oh, it is so dark! So dark! And it's getting very cold. Maybe she's freezing."

And the girl, who had wandered about a little more, feeling every footstep of the way through the black night, was shivering with the cold of the night and the fear. Her hair was damp with the fog which had come up, and her hands felt cold and clammy and wet.

"I was so stubborn," she said. "Oh, what a little wretch I was, and after the boy brought me on this trip—to be so mean and ungrateful! It's not every girl who is given a chance like this to go adventuring. It's mighty few—if any at all," she said.

"I hear a strange sound," she went on. "Boy, Boy," she called out. "Is it you?"

But only a rumbling sound answered her.

"They promised us there were no such things as bogies and ghosts, and that there were no wild animals anywhere around, but it is awful being lost from the boy."

At last daylight came. The girl ran along a distance in the warm sunshine and looked about her. She couldn't see any one around, except far down the road she saw a cloud of dust and then another cloud of dust, and then she noticed a man on horseback.

She stopped and waited.

"Perhaps this man can tell me about the boy. He may have seen him."

"He looks as if he were hurrying with good news, or maybe," and the girl's face became suddenly quite white, "maybe is coming to bring me bad news."

But as the man on the horse came nearer, the girl gave a great cry of joy. There in the saddle, behind the man, sat the boy.

"Oh," she shouted, "you're safe!"

"I knew you were safe," the boy said. "The man with me whose name is Courier Co-operation, told me that you were

ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

Moundsville, W. Va.—"I had taken doctor's medicine for nearly two years because my periods were irregular, came every two weeks, and I would suffer with bearing-down pains. A lady told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how much good it had done her daughter, so I took it and now I am regular every month and have no pain at all. I recommend your medicine to everyone and you may publish my testimonial, hoping that the Vegetable Compound does some other girl the good it has done me."—Mrs. GEORGE TEGARDEN, 915 Third Street, Moundsville, W. Va.

How many young girls suffer as Mrs. Tegarden did and do not know where to turn for advice or help. They often are obliged to earn their living by toiling day in and day out no matter how hard the pain they have to bear. Every girl who suffers in this way should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if she does not get prompt relief write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts, about her health. Such letters are held in strict confidence.

No Doubt About His Love.

"Bess—'Are you quite sure he loves you?' June—'Love me? Why, he went down on his knees in damp moss with new white flannel trousers on to propose to me.'"—Boston Globe.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

All things that are supposed to come to him who waits are subject to change in price without notice.

Good health cannot be maintained where there is a constipated habit. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation.—Adv.

Even the man who carries chips on both shoulders doesn't necessarily walk upright.

Has Your Back Given Out?

Are you dragging along with a dull, throbbing backache? Do you feel lame in the morning, suffer sharp twinges at every sudden move? Then there's something wrong! You may never have suspected your kidneys, yet often it's the kidneys that are at fault. You may have headaches and dizzy spells, too. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

Mrs. Roy Curran, 315 Powers St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I had a constant ache across the small of my back. When I stooped over to tie my shoes, I could hardly straighten, as my back was so sore. The action of my kidneys was irregular, and I suffered a lot of pain. After I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was relieved of all kidney trouble. I feel that Doan's cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

80 Years Old —Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eatonic for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eatonic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eatonic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eatonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggists' guarantee.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or Dr. Barry, Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

"SPIRIT OF THE BOY SCOUT"

More and more is scouting inspiring painters, writers and sculptors to put into permanent form their conception of the practical service of the boy scouts and especially their conceptions of the idealism, the spirit, of the movement. In bronze and marble in a number of cities, boy scout tablets and statues of various kinds grace homes, private parks and public places. One of the most notable works of art of this nature is the beautiful Roosevelt memorial boy scout fountain erected in its grounds at Golf, Ill., by the Glen View club.

The latest endeavor of this kind is the inspiring statuette modeled by Robert Tait McKenzie, famous physician, and sculptor of Philadelphia, which he has named "The Spirit of the Boy Scout" and has dedicated it to the Boy Scouts of America. Dr. McKenzie has been professor and director of the department of physical education in the University of Pennsylvania since 1904. As a sculptor he has exhibited at the Royal Academy and elsewhere in Europe and is the



"The Spirit of the Boy Scout" is the title given to this conception of the idealism of the movement, executed by Dr. Robert Tait McKenzie of the University of Pennsylvania.

creator of such notable statues as the Sprinter, Athlete, Competitor and the heroic figure of the Youthful Franklin on the campus of the University of Pennsylvania.

Replicas of his "The Spirit of the Boy Scout" are eagerly sought by scouts for their troop rooms and other meeting places. The headings of the twelve points of the scout law are lettered on the base of the statue.

NEW YORK SCOUTS CHASE DIRT.

The boy scouts of Greater New York have undertaken one big job—making and keeping the largest city in the world cleaner. Feeling urgent need of adding materially to its force of 900 volunteer "block captains," the Anti-Litter bureau of the Merchants' Association of New York recently sought the aid of the boy scouts' organization as the largest single force prepared for voluntary civic service, and the chief scout executive gave enthusiastic support to the plan, saying:

"Many propositions soliciting the cooperation of boy scouts in seemingly well-intentioned movements are declined almost weekly for one reason or another because they conflict with the fundamental principles of scouting, so it is indeed refreshing to have your clean-cut plan for city betterment presented to us and through us to the more than 17,000 Boy Scouts of America in Greater New York, who are the life blood of the local movement, as are the 381,000 registered scouts throughout the country the life blood of the national organization."

The objects sought are for scouts to do all they can to free the streets, sidewalks, arcways and vacant lots of unsightly litter and dangerous and unhealthful conditions; and also to familiarize themselves with the laws regulating streets and to call attention to infractions of the laws.

BOY SCOUT NOTES.

Scout troops in all parts of the country made house-to-house canvasses for broken toys, repaired them, and distributed them among the poor children of their towns.

What is claimed to be the first carrier pigeon patrol in boy scout work has been organized at the Anaconda (Mont.) scout headquarters. Pigeons will be bred and trained for carrying messages and emergency work for which they are fitted.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence and educational advantages; but what he will do with the things he has.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

SOME GOOD MAIN DISHES.

What to have for the chief dish for a meal is often a problem. Some time try this:

Alaskan Dish.—Cut two pounds of round steak into eight pieces for serving, dice one-half pound of salt pork—less may be used.

Cook the pork and one cupful of finely cut celery and one large onion minced in the pork fat. Fry the steak on both sides in the hot fat, add all to the kettle, blend two tablespoonfuls of flour with some of the fat, pour over the meat and simmer the whole thirty minutes. Just before serving add one cupful of cooked spaghetti and one pint of stewed tomatoes. Serve on a hot platter.

Panned Oysters.—Scald one cupful of oysters. When the edges curl remove from the liquor. Take one tablespoonful of butter creamed with two of flour, cook with one cupful of milk; cook until thick. Add one-half cupful each of broken nut meats and chopped celery. Season to taste and add the oysters. Remove the tops from rolls, scoop out the soft part, toast the tops and shells and fill with the oysters. Serve piping hot.

Baked Lima Beans With Tomatoes.—Soak a pound of beans over night, parboil for five minutes, rinse, cook in water to cover until tender. Add one teaspoonful of salt to every quart of water used. More water may be added if necessary during the boiling. Season two cupfuls of tomato with salt, pepper and onion juice. Add to the drained beans. Put into a bean pot, cover with two thick slices of bacon and bake until the bacon is crisp and brown.

Fricassee of Sheep's Tongues.—Wash four sheep's tongues carefully, put into a saucepan, cover with boiling water and simmer for two hours or until they are tender. Remove, cool, skin, cut in two lengthwise and season well with salt and pepper. The next day roll the tongues in flour and fry in butter and chopped onion until brown. Serve with a brown sauce seasoned with a dash of lemon juice. Serve with hot boiled rice.

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory;
Odors, when sweet violets sicken,
Lie within the sense they quicken.
Rose leaves, when the rose is dead,
Are heap'd for the beloved's bed,
And so thy thoughts when thou art gone
Love itself shall slumber on.
—Shelly.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

Cottage cheese may be used in so many dainty dishes that it should be more generally appreciated. It is especially attractive when piped on open sandwiches. Press the cheese through the potato ricer or vegetable press, season to taste with salt, paprika, cayenne and mustard. Beat in heavy cream, adding

an equal quantity of cream, and press through the pastry tube on the sandwiches, which have been spread with apple marmalade or other fruit such as chopped cherries, prunes or baked apple.

Romaine Date and Cottage Cheese Salad.—Roll cottage cheese into balls; roll the balls in chopped nuts, using pecans, walnuts or peanuts. Pour boiling water over a package of dates and drain, then dry in the oven. Cut the dates in quarters, lengthwise, removing the stones. Chill dates and cheese balls. Arrange leaves of lettuce on a serving dish, set the dates in the center and the cheese balls around them. Serve with French dressing.

A good snappy cheese may be made into a delicious cream cheese. Take one and one-half cupfuls of dry grated cheese and stir it into one cupful of boiling sweet cream. Remove from heat as soon as the cheese is melted, pour into a jar to cool, and serve from the jar. Cayenne, paprika, onion juice or pimientos put through a sieve may be added to the hot mixture before pouring into the mold.

Spanish Cream.—Dissolve one tablespoonful of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water, then add to one-half cupful of scalded milk. Scald two cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, beat two egg yolks and add one-third of a cupful of sugar and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; gradually add the hot milk, return to the double boiler and cook until slightly thickened, add the gelatin mixture flavoring and the two egg whites beaten stiff, folded in lightly. Turn at once into a mold and the cream will settle into three layers. Serve with sugar and cream or sugared strawberries.

Baked Polenta.—Take well-cooked cornmeal mush, turn to a depth of an inch into an oblong pan which has been rinsed in cold water. Let stand until stiff. Add one to two cupfuls of rich gravy and some cubes of cooked meat. Place in the oven and bake fifteen minutes.

Nellie Maxwell

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



THE CATCH.

A man remarked that he came from a very large family.

"How many of you are there?" he was asked.

"Well," there were ten of us boys," he said, "and each of us had a sister."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the other. "Then there were twenty of you?"

"No," said the boastful man, "eleven."

His Honor's Guess.

In Ireland some years ago an Irish-American was brought up before Justice Barry on the charge of suspicious conduct. The officer who arrested him stated, among other things, that he was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that is?" asked the counsel.

"It may be," responded the judge, "that it's a hat without a crown."

That Would Be Enough.

A gentleman took his little daughter to a toy shop to buy her a doll. "Now, what sort of a doll would you like, my dear?" said he, as a large assortment was placed on the counter by the shopman. After some hesitation the little girl replied:

"I think I'd like to have twins, please."

Most Likely.

"Well, at any rate," remarked the flat dweller, "I don't have to pay any garage bills."

"How much is your rent?"

"Three little rooms and a trick kitchen cost me \$100 a month."

"Don't flatter yourself. Some of that money helps to pay your landlord's garage bills."



WILLING TO DIVIDE THE SPOILS
Teacher: Who drew that picture of me on the blackboard?
Bobbie: Please, teacher I did. Tommie bet me a penny you wouldn't recognize it, an I'll go 50-50 if you won't wallop me.

Picture and Frame.

The optimist doth try to win Contentment for mankind,
By making life a picture in A gilded frame of mind.

Serious Case.

"I sent you a patient today," said the fashionable physician to the young medic.

"Thank you, doctor. What is the matter with him?"

"Lack of money."

The Gossip.

"Does Bliggins understand his business?"

"I don't see why he should slight himself," replied Miss Cayenne. "He knows everybody else's business."

In Doubt.

"Is this letter intended to convey gratitude or what?"

"What does he say?"

"Thanks me for passes to the race-track and says he lost \$40."

Typical.

Mr. Henpeck—I'm a submarine.

Mr. Jolliboy—What do you mean?"

"Why, in the sea of matrimony I'm usually kept well under."

Something to Be Thankful For.
"Pa, somebody has stolen our auto!"
"Well, let's be thankful there wasn't more than a gallon of gasoline in it, anyhow."

Her Forte.

"Your laundress seems to be a timid woman."

"So she is, but she manages to put up a stiff front."

Horse Furniture.

Mrs. Pester—Nose bag! Indeed! Where do you get that idea? That's a hand-embroidered laundry bag. It's nothing like a nose bag.

Her Husband—That's what I thought. It's a nose bag for a clothes-horse.

Simple.

Professor—I'm sorry to tell you, madam, that your daughter is hopeless; she has no talent."

Mrs. Lovell Brown—Huh! I thought I was paying you to give her some.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

When Children are Sickly

are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep, Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask to-day. At Druggists. The need of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years.
Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Harvest 20 to 45 Bushel to Acre Wheat in WESTERN CANADA

Think what that means to you in good hard dollars with the great demand for wheat at high prices. Many farmers in Western Canada have paid for their land from a single crop. The same success may still be yours, for you can buy on easy terms.

Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
located near thriving towns, good markets, railways—land of a kind which grows 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Good grazing lands at low prices convenient to your grain farm enable you to reap the profits from stock raising and dairying.

Learn the Facts About Western Canada
—low taxation (none on improvements), healthful climate, good schools, churches, pleasant social relationships, a prosperous and industrious people.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railroad rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or
C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
M. V. MacInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents.

SKIPPER REGRETTED HIS FIB

Persistent Questioner, in the Classic Language of the Street, "Got Back at Him."

The deep-sea fisherman often has a sharp tongue and is not likely to get the worst of a verbal duel. But George, the skipper of a Yarmouth trawler, who figures in "North Sea Fishers and Fighters," by Mr. Walter Wood, certainly met with his match once whether he knew it or not.

"There's land people who come and bother you with foolish questions," he complained in recounting the hardships of a skipper's life. "I try to put 'em off, but can't allus do it. There was an old lady who worried me past endurance with her questions, asking if the herrin's were caught in barrels, as she'd sometimes seen 'em that way in shops. I told her no, and then she aggravated me to that extent that I told the only fib I ever spoke in my life."

"How do you kill 'em when you've caught 'em?" she asked.

"We bite off their heads," I answered.

"She looked at the catch of herrin's we had. 'My! My!' she murmured, walkin' away. 'How tired your poor jaws must be!'"

Canada's Fuel Resources.

The fuel resources of Canada are situated in the extreme east and west and the western part of Alberta; the lignite coals are situated in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, but lying between the limits of these deposits is a great stretch of territory devoid of coal measured by economic value. The 12,000 square miles of peat bogs are situated in this area.

Most people are more than satisfied with their misfortunes, but not with their fortunes.

NOT A TERM OF OPPOBRIUM

But Really It Seemed as Though Mother Had Some Strong Grounds for Complaint.

The following story is told of a certain school in central New York. Dr. L., the health officer, had just made the customary physical examination and filled out the various health certificates.

One afternoon he received a visit from an irate mother.

"I should like to know," she said beligerently, "what you mean by calling my boy a poor nut?"

"Madam," said the astonished physician, "I haven't an idea what you are talking about. To the best of my knowledge I have never applied the epithet you mention to any person."

"It's down in black and white," continued his visitor unappeased. "My Jim has just been transferred to D— school, and it's on his health card as plain as can be, 'Poor Nut.'"

The light of comprehension dawned on the bewildered doctor. He smiled. "Ah—I see. 'Poor Nut,' my dear madam, is merely an abbreviated way of saying 'poor nutrition.'—Youth's Companion.

Unused Water over.

Fifty million horse power comprises the total, both steam and water generated, now in use in the United States. It is conservatively estimated that as much more can be developed by utilization of the water power resources. The Department of the Interior has placed the potential water power at 60,000,000 horse power, of which only 10,000,000 is now developed. This saves the country more than 30,000,000 tons of coal annually.

Love of the limelight is totally incomprehensible to those who don't care for it.

The Choice Parts of Selected Grains give to Grape-Nuts

its health and body-building value

This wheat and malted barley food is so processed and baked that the nourishing qualities and pleasing flavor are fully brought out

Healthful-Satisfying—"There's a Reason"

The White Store
105-107 Cass St. The Store All White

A Year To Pay At Next Spring's
Lowest Price

Buy A 10-20 Titan Now!

No need of waiting. We will give you a written guarantee to pay you the difference if the price is reduced.

The Titan has led the 3-Plo. Tractor field for the past five years.

Farmers have bought over \$70,000,000 worth of TITANS.

We Can Show You Why.

HEUSNER, MAGER and GEUTHER
Frankfort, Illinois

Tractor and Automobile on the Farm

Wallis—America's Foremost Tractor—has won the approval of leading automotive dealers. It bears the stamp of quality on every detail of construction. Its performance both on the farm and in competition has placed it in a position of leadership in its class.

In the International Tractor Demonstration held recently by the Royal Agricultural Society of England, the Wallis Tractor was awarded first prize and gold medal in the three bottom plow class. The engineers who made the award—men of high professional standing—expressed whole-hearted approval of Wallis' performance.

On thousands of farms throughout the country, Wallis power means "more acres per hour." The ideal combination of great strength with light weight enables it to operate under the most difficult and trying conditions. You will appreciate the many Wallis features such as U-shaped frame, cut and hardened steel gears, enclosed dust proof construction, and non-friction bearings. The Wallis Tractor is "thoroughly engineered" down to the smallest detail.

Hentsch & Hellmuth, Mokena

"It Pays To Buy Good Shoes"



This Charming Beaded Slipper is made with hand turned soles and covered heels—both full Louis and Baby Louis.

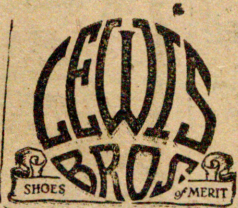
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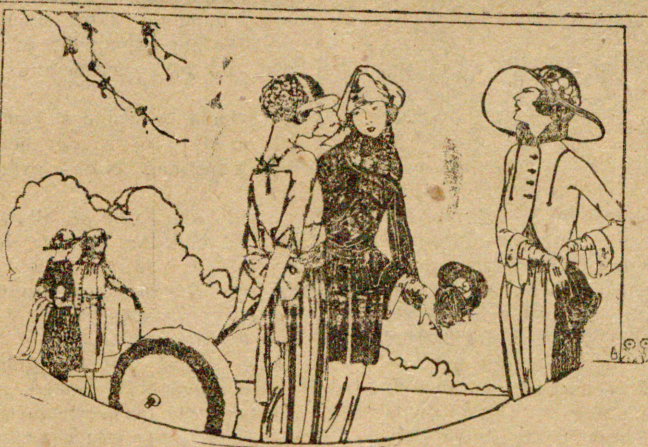


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The Apparel Sections are Abloom With Lovely New Wearables

Daily new arrivals in Women's and Misses' Spring Wearing Apparel from fashion's leading markets of this country are being shown on the third floor, apparel section.

Welcome as the First Robin— The Handsome Suits for Women

How striking, how stylish, how universally interesting are the new Spring Suits that are first seen on promenade. What a joy to possess and wear them before the new styles become common. Here are the new, smart, stylish Suits for early Spring in polka dots and tricotines in navy, black and rook shades. Plain tailored models and each design on short Eton and box coats. They are nobby.

—Prices \$55.00 to \$110.00

New Tricotine Dresses

—in rich browns and navy; braided, embroidered and bead trimmed.

—Prices \$29.75, \$39.50, \$45.00 and \$59.50

New Silk Frocks

—Many exquisite Silk Dresses have been unpacked during the past few days. New shades of zinc gray, pewter, sand, henna, Hindoo brown, navy, Belgian blue and black. Materials are Canton crepe, crepe de chine, soft satins and shimmering taffeta.

—Prices from \$45.00 to \$89.50

Beach's—Third Floor

THE OPPORTUNITY AT NEW LENOX.

By W. M. TISDALE.

That New Lenox community is facing an opportunity that possibly will not come to another generation, is no gain statement. I mean by community that New Lenox as a center with a radius of two miles in all directions. The discussion carried on in this article is not at the expense of other communities, neither is the author blind to the fact that other communities are likewise endowed with such blessings that New Lenox community now enjoys.

A community will never rise to a higher level than its intellectual status. No community will prosper until some well defined aim or goal is set, and set out for, neither will it prosper until an altruistic spirit permeates the very air. Out of the three great divisions that pedagogy claims essential to the mental culture of man, none are more important than ENVIRONMENT.

The great opportunity that New Lenox community faces, is the chance to mold her social, political, religious and industrial life. Be it said with all candor, that there is not a total lack of all these important elements in the community, but there is certainly a reduplication in some of them. Some are receiving over emphasis, while others are entirely neglected. The purpose of this article is to point out, with out bias, what is to be gained by a well organized community life—combined interests—see the community as a whole, and to plan the welfare thereof in advance.

There should be developed a strong, virile, aggressive community, dominant spirit of which is: "all for each, and each for all." The community as it's best should be the goal. The need then as I see it can be treated as:

1—Get-together of local groups for mutual understanding and an appreciation of the work to be done. As I see it, this is absolutely essential to success.

2—This local group can work out a program for future development, based on our actual needs here.

The writer wishes to point out some of the opportunities to be gained through a community organization:

1—It gives purpose to energies of the community. No person, organization or movement will succeed without a goal.

2—It secures best available advice at all points.

3—Improvement projects can then be directed intelligently.

4—One-sided development will be avoided.

5—It gives the best working plan for the development of community life.

6—The development of a community interest, giving co-operation for all. Here is some things that this community could do right now:

7—(a) Secure more homes. People are moving into Joliet and other places for lack of houses.

(b) Make New Lenox a suburb of Joliet.

(c) Secure stopping here some of fast trains.

(d) Secure street lights.

(e) Secure athletics and social activities for our young men and women. One young man came to the writer one day and said: "We want to have some place to enjoy ourselves without leaving New Lenox to have it. We want something here." Let it be added: that if the present as well as the coming generation is to be kept at home, this community will have to care for them better.

8—The writer is advancing no far-fetched theory here. Community organization is a success elsewhere, why not here? I write from knowledge mixed with experience.

9—Why not this community function more with extra-community organization?

In summing up, the writer's perspective holds some valuable opportunities which should mean a greater, a better, and a more co-ordinated community life. This may be accomplished through the mutual understanding of the work to be done, by representatives from each of the now existing organizations in the community getting together and discussing their several needs.

NEW LENOX.

Mr. W. M. Tisdale, chairman of the committee on membership and publicity of the New Lenox Community Men's Brotherhood, was in Mokena Saturday to close advertising business with the News-Bulletin of that place.

Mrs. H. C. Lockwood of Mokena was in New Lenox last week in search of a house for residential purposes. She said the housing problem is acute in Mokena.

Through the efforts of Miss Harriet Francis and Mrs. W. M. Tisdale, a Boys' Missionary club was organized in connection with the New Lenox M. E. church last November. There were four members. It has grown to sixteen. The president is Blair Gump, Ernest Oran, secretary; Harold Francis, treasurer. This hustling bunch of youngsters sent six dollars to the Chinese relief fund last week.

ORLAND.

Mr. Hanna, state superintendent of high schools, visited the Orland high school, Thursday, Feb. 17. He was accompanied by the country life director, Miss McClaughry, and Miss Mc-

EMORRHAGIC SEPTICEMIA OF CATTLE, COMMONLY CALLED CORN STALK DISEASE OR CATTLE AND GAME PLAGUE

This is disease of cattle which is prevalent throughout the Northwest, South and the Southwest. Practically 90 per cent of all cattle that become infected with this disease die unless treated very early in the course of the disease.

Being an infectious disease with a high percentage of fatalities, there are preventive measures which are imperative in checking the spread of the infection and protecting animals that are not infected from the germ of the disease.

Cause.

To use a strictly professional term, hemorrhagic septicemia is probably caused by bacillus bipolaris bovisepticus.

The germ exists naturally in soil, feeds and in the excretions of infected animals. When cattle are run down in health, underfed, or in a general debilitated condition, these germs attack them, producing the symptoms of hemorrhagic septicemia. It is usually from two to fourteen days from the time an animal is exposed to infection until the symptoms become apparent.

Symptoms.

The general symptoms of the so-called corn-stalk disease, or hemorrhagic septicemia in cattle, are:

Swelling under the jaw, brisket or other portions of the body. Intense itching of some part of the body, or unusual symptoms, such as whirling on the hind leg and lowing; knuckling of the hind fetlocks; champing of the jaws, which condition is often called "mad itch." The neck may be twisted to one side. Constipation and diarrhea may be present and the temperature will run from normal to very high. The animal will breathe with difficulty, will lose appetite and a discharge from the nose will be in evidence.

Any or many of these symptoms may be present, or the animal may show only depression and be dead in a few hours. The disease usually lasts from six hours to several weeks. Treatment of the diseased animals, unless they can be treated in the disease, is practically useless, as about 90 per cent of all affected cattle die.

Prevention.

The disease can be prevented by vaccinating. This should only be done after a competent, graduate veterinarian has made a diagnosis, as there is danger of mistaking this for other diseases, having some similar symptoms.

The treatment and vaccination should be left to the veterinarian.

All well cattle quartered near an animal so affected should be changed to new pastures or new quarters and the feed boxes, stalls and drinking places should be thoroughly disinfected, either with chloride of lime or some other strong disinfecting agent. The bodies of dead animals that have died from this disease should either be buried in quick lime or burned. No animal should be quartered or housed near in aquum mupoxa snod pastured or allowed to feed or water in the vicinity where an animal affected with hemorrhagic septicemia has been kept.



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skill, tempered with judgment—knowledge ripened by long experience, prompt and efficient service in fitting and making glasses to suit you.

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TO HAVE PRIMARY ELECTION.

The village primary election will be held on Tuesday, March 8, at the village hall. Officers to be nominated are: Village president, three village trustees and a police magistrate. Max F. Haas, the present president, is a candidate again for re-nomination. Frank Eisenbrandt is a candidate for village trustee. No other petitions for the other offices have been filed with the village clerk. The last day for filing was February 16. The general village election will be held on April 19.

Emil Fink, who was operated on at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet, on February 17, is improving nicely.

The Frankfort Hall Co. will direct an Easter dance at their hall on Easter Monday.

Mahon. They spent the entire morning examining the school. Mr. Hanna's decision was finally that the high school should be accredited. Mr. Hanna was enthusiastic over the progress made by the high school. He said it depended on the students and on the community to make this high school for this school fell. He also gave a very interesting talk on the necessity of a good education.

MARIE C. BRIER,
Editor Orland High School Dept.

Mokena

MAYOR'S DAUGHTER MARRIES.

Miss Eunice Hacker, daughter of Mayor and Mrs. George J. Hacker of Mokena, and Frank Valley were quietly united in marriage Saturday afternoon at the parsonage of the St. John Evangelical church, Rev. Wm. Kreis tying the knot. The wedding ceremony took place at 3:15 p. m. The bride wore a taupe taffeta gown and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. She was attended by Miss Ethel Nelson, who was attired in navy blue taffeta and also carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The groom was attended by Roy Barnes. Following the wedding a wedding dinner was served at the bride's home, following which the bridal couple left on the evening Rock Island train for Chicago. A large party of friends were at the depot to "see them off" and to give them the usual rice shower.

CHURCH SOCIETY TO MEET.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will meet on March 10 at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Moriarty.

Rev. and Mrs. F. Boshoff of Mannheim attended the funeral of Nicholas Marti Monday and incidentally visited with old Mokena friends.

The ladies of the February birthday circle of the St. John Evangelical church held the monthly coffee at the Hatch hall Thursday. There was a good attendance.

The auction sale of Albert Cappel held last week was largely attended and good prices prevailed. Cattle and horses brought good prices, better than the usual run. Mr. Cappel is moving this week onto the farm lately occupied by Tom Clyde.

HOLD MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER.

Members of the former Moke Camp Fire Girls sprung a surprise post nuptial shower on Mrs. Frank Valley, formerly Miss Eunice Hacker, on Wednesday night at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Hacker. The affair was a miscellaneous shower. The bride received many beautiful and useful gifts. A unique token which was much enjoyed, was a book prepared by the girls for Mrs. Valley, depicting by magazine pictures from infancy to old age. The evening was very pleasantly spent with music and games.

ENTERTAIN IN DAUGHTER'S HONOR.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wachter entertained a company of friends at dinner Monday evening in honor of the birthday anniversary of their daughter, Miss Dorothy. The evening was delightfully spent with games, dancing and music. A sumptuous spread was served. The many friends of Miss Wachter wish her many more such glad occasions.

The invitation dance held at the Hatch hall on Saturday night was well attended, as usual.

UNDERGOES SERIOUS OPERATION

Mrs. Henry Miller underwent a serious operation at the St. Joseph hospital, Joliet, Thursday, Dr. Grant Houston performing the operation. Mrs. Miller has been in a quite critical condition, but is now showing signs of improvement. Her many friends wish for a speedy recovery.

HARVEY PASTOR PREACHES HERE.

At the Lenten service held last week at the Immanuel Lutheran church, Rev. R. Geffert of the Lutheran church of Harvey preached. In his plain and simple style, Rev. Mr. Geffert showed how Jesus was falsely accused and condemned to death, without cause, before Pontius Pilate; how he did this all for your salvation. Do not fail to hear the next Lenten sermon "The Via Dolorosa," next Thursday, 7:30 p. m., in the German language, at the Lutheran Immanuel church. "The Devil and His Doings" will be the subject next Sunday, February 27, at 10:30 a. m., in English. You and your friends are invited to attend.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church gave a surprise farewell party for the T. Clyde family at their home Saturday evening, Feb. 12. The husbands and families of the aid members were also participants. The party left town at 8:30 o'clock in cars numbering seven in all. The evening was spent in playing games, dancing and other amusements. The Aid presented Mrs. Clyde with a beautiful cutglass vase, wishing her much happiness and success in her new abode. A delicious luncheon was served, after which the guests departed, having enjoyed a most delightful evening.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all those who so kindly assisted us and for their sympathy shown us by word and deed during the recent illness and death of our beloved husband and father.
MRS. NICHOLAS MARTI AND FAMILY
"Weep not for him,
Who was wafted from view
To the land where
The wings of the soul are unfurled—
And now like a star
Beyond evening's cold dews
Looks radiantly down
On the tears of the world."

ILLINOIS News Notes

Chicago.—The state of Illinois has been enjoined by the United States district court from interfering with the interstate commerce commission order establishing increased freight and passenger rates on railroads operating within the state. The court dismissed all suits filed by the attorney general of Illinois to have set aside the orders of the interstate commerce commission and in effect upheld the right of the federal body to fix rates where it was shown that such rates constituted a discrimination against those established for interstate commerce. The decision will permit the roads to put in effect an increase of 40 per cent in freight rates and to raise passenger rates in the state to 3.6 cents a mile. The present rate for the latter is 3 cents, but the state public utilities commission had ordered the roads to restore the old statutory rate of 2 cents a mile.

Springfield.—All of the present officers of the Illinois State Federation of Labor have been reelected for another term, except Emil Reinhold, Decatur, and James B. Connors, Chicago, seventh and eighth vice-presidents who have been succeeded by L. J. Salch, Bloomington, and Fred Heldt, Carlinville. Official returns of the recent state-wide election, show that President Walker, who had no opposition, polled a total of 74,753 votes. Secretary-Treasurer Victor A. Olander of Chicago, who also was running alone, received 50,909.

Freeport.—Suit has been filed to set aside the will of the late Frederick Althoff of this city, who left the bulk of his estate of \$50,000 to the Mission of the Reformed Church of the United States at Sheboygan, Wis., the Reformed Orphans' Home at Fort Wayne, Ind., and the home and foreign mission boards of the Reformed church.

Chicago.—What is claimed to be the largest cherry farm in Illinois, the 40-acre property of Anthony Eckert on the Geneva road, between Glen Ellyn and Wheaton, has been sold for a reported \$30,000, to George Negrich, an Oregon fruit man, who took possession last week. There are 1,800 cherry trees, 120 pear trees and 50 apple trees.

Aurora.—Several Aurora men are out various sums, said to total more than \$10,000, as a result of losing unique wagers with three Chicago gamblers. Bets were made by the visitors that none of the "home guards" could carry two paving bricks, one in each hand, a distance of three blocks.

Rock Island.—Thomas E. Pruett, twenty years old, of Chicago, pleaded guilty in the Mercer county Circuit court at Alton to an indictment charging him with the murder of Robert Swearingen, former chief of police of Alton. Swearingen was shot in a hold-up of a poker game last September.

Chicago.—The body of Mrs. Nancy M. Chamberlain, age ninety-one, whose mysterious disappearance from the home of her daughter and granddaughter in an artists' colony has been under investigation by the police, was found, buried in the back yard of the apartment where the family lived.

Tuscola.—Foster Robinson, nineteen-year-old Villa Grove youth, confessed that he had taken the law into his own hands and killed William Pettit in Villa Grove to avenge his sister, Gertrude Robinson. His story was told to State's Attorney Cotton of Douglas county.

Springfield.—Maj. Edward H. White of the Seventh regiment, I. N. G., was raised to the rank of lieutenant colonel, and 28 privates in the First, Sixth and Seventh regiments, all of Chicago, were commissioned lieutenants and captains by Adj. Gen. F. S. Dickson.

Peoria.—Return of the five-cent street car fare is sought and the state board of public utilities will be petitioned to reduce the present eight-cent fare. It is claimed that the new rate is illegal and in violation of the city's contract.

Benton.—Miss Lizzie Overturn, chief of police at Buckner, arrested two of four armed bandits who had held up a crap game and obtained \$700, after wounding John Hall, a bystander, in the left arm.

Aurora.—The Kane county grand jury returned an indictment charging Frank Gossette, aged sixteen, East St. Louis, with the murder of Mrs. Jessie Lovelett, thirty-two, DuQuoin.

Springfield.—Morton, in Tazewell county, is to install a complete storm water sewer system, plans for which have been submitted to the state health department here.

Springfield.—It is announced that the Illinois Agricultural association has a state membership of 108,000 and that there are 90 affiliated county farm bureaus.

Harvard.—E. J. Stever killed 14,000 rats during the first week of his engagement by the city to exterminate the rodents. The city is paying Stever \$400 for eliminating the rat population.

Rockford.—Those who worried over municipal finances here when saloon license fees amounting to an average of \$53,000 per year were cut off by prohibition might have spared themselves such anxiety. Fines assessed against hootch makers are more than making up the loss. Thus far the average is \$5,000 per month.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

Die when we may, I want it said of me, by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower when I thought a flower would grow.—Lincoln.

WHAT TO HAVE FOR DINNER.

A foreign pie, which is most savory, is one which will be often used after the first trial; it is:

French Meat Pie.

Cut up fresh pork in small pieces and the same amount of veal, brown in a little hot fat and turn into a lined pastry shell. Cover as for ordinary pie with a top crust and bake slowly in a moderate oven. Of course the seasonings are added during the browning.

Roast Veal au Jus.

Season a fillet of veal with salt, pepper and put in a pan with a piece of butter, a carrot, bay leaf and a clove. Put into a double roaster and bake in a moderate oven two and one-half hours. Remove the meat to a platter. Put a little water in the pan and simmer for five minutes. Strain and pour the gravy, unthickened, around the meat.

Cincinnati Chicken.

Split lengthwise, a pork tenderloin, leaving the halves joined. Pound the meat of each side until about one-half inch thick. Spread with the following stuffing: One cupful of bread crumbs, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, a slice of onion chopped, one teaspoonful each of chopped parsley, pickles,

capers and lemon juice, and one tablespoonful of minced olives. Mix into this one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter and one beaten egg. Arrange the stuffing so that it will keep the center and sew or tie the edges together so that it will resemble a plump bird. Bake with careful basting, until well browned.

Macaroon Pudding.

Soak one-dozen macaroons in one-fourth of a cupful of currant jelly and two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice; set over hot water. Make a soft custard of one pint of milk, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, the beaten yolks of two eggs and one whole egg beaten. Flavor with almond extract. Add to the custard four more macaroons, heated in the oven until crisp, then rolled into crumbs. Pour this mixture into the serving dish, add the macaroons and jelly. Pile over them a meringue, made from the two egg whites and powdered sugar. Decorate with cubes of jelly and brown in the oven.

Canned Apricots Frozen.

Remove the apricot from a can of choice apricots and pack the can in ice and salt, using equal measures of each. Let stand one-half hour, then with a can opener cut round the top of the can one-half inch below the edge, take off the top and invert the can to remove the contents. Surround with a pint of marshmallow cream. The apricots should not be frozen too hard.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Something to Think About THE JOB AND THE MAN By F. A. Walker

EVERY man and woman should have a budget. There should be a businesslike apportionment, of what you earn, to your needs and your tastes.

You will have to assign so much to rent. It used to be 25 per cent in the ordinary income. Now it averages more.

There will have to be an allowance for food and clothing, for the doctor and the dentist, for amusement and pleasure, for necessary travel and for unnecessary extravagances, for we all have our extravagances.

All these things will be promptly listed and thoroughly looked after. We shall probably be particularly liberal with those items which mean the least in the sum total of human happiness.

The last thing that will be thought about, and the most scanty allowance will be made for it, will be the development and betterment of our minds.

How much money did you spend last year on worth-while books—books you are keeping to read a second time—books that added to your wisdom or gave you something valuable to think about?

How much time did you spend in filling your mental storehouse with facts useful in daily life and valuable in your daily work?

Did you spend as much for information as you did for gasoline?

If you were to add together all the time you spent gaining knowledge, would it be half the time that you spent dancing?

Do you consider that MONEY is the only thing you spend?

TIME is your much greater asset. You can earn more money.

You cannot, with all the wealth of all the universe, in all the ages, buy one minute of time nor bring back for another and a better use a wasted hour.

Lord Brougham, a man who spent his time wisely and profitably, wrote down this short sentence filled with good advice: "Read something of everything, and everything of something."

There is no excuse for any man, woman or child past twelve years spending less than half an hour a day with a good book.

Reading carefully and THOUGHTFULLY you will cover not less than 150 words a minute. That is 4,500 words a day. ONE MILLION SIX HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO THOUSAND WORDS A YEAR. How much wiser do you think you would be if you did that for only one year?

Knowledge is the freest, the most in expensive thing in the world, and we think less of it than of anything else. Stop making a pet of your stomach. Stop worrying about your clothes.

Give up some of the useless things upon which you spend and waste your time and your money.

Make up a budget of your earnings and your hours that shall have in it a liberal allowance for your mind, for your intelligence, for your thinking powers.

What you have inside your head no robber can get, no Ponzi can transfer to his pockets. Not even old age can destroy it, and perhaps not even death can take it away from you.

Be generous with your mind. Feed it. Nourish it. Care for it. It is the one part of you that really matters, the one thing upon which you should spend lavishly and continuously.

(Copyright.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

THE importance for the business or professional woman of belonging to a club is a real one. Women's work both in business and the professions is still in a fluid condition. Changes are in progress, new standards are being established, and the effect of the vote is being felt. To get the benefit of these changes, a woman needs to know what is being done in her special neighborhood and by her group of workers. There is no better way of doing this than by joining a club, especially a club affiliated with the Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs.

It is not only the direct contact with other women working in your own field that benefits you in such a club, but the contact with women in other branches. With that comes a widening of opportunity. The woman not happy in her work can often find another opening through her club acquaintances and club activities. She is constantly aware of what is going on, and she sees what is being done by other women. Together with them she can direct her effort to putting through proposed schemes for bettering the standing of women earners.

A good business club for women is an asset to any community. If there is no such club in your community, start one. Get the other women together, get in touch with the federation, and start your club. It will be an assistance to every business and professional woman in your town.

(Copyright.)

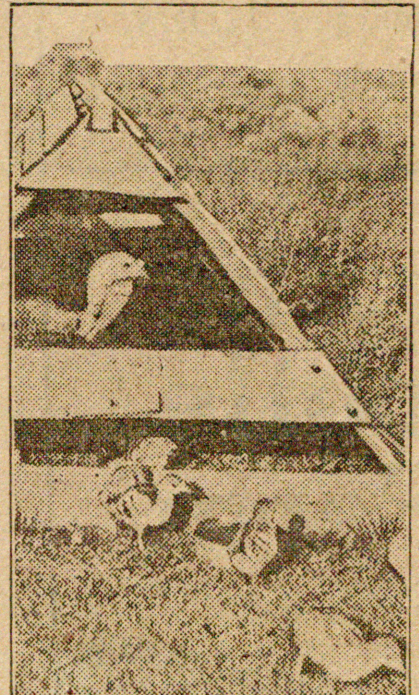
FARM POULTRY

LICE INJURE LITTLE POULTS

Supposedly Mysterious Trouble Often Proves to Be Nothing More or Less Than Vermin.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Lice are very destructive to turkey poultlets both when very small and when partly grown. Frequently turkey poultlets die off from some supposedly mysterious trouble, which when properly investigated proves to be nothing more nor less than lice. Keep the newly-hatched poultlets free from lice, if possible, by properly dusting the hen used to hatch the eggs. Then watch the poultlets for head lice. These will be found burrowing into the skin on top of the head above and in front of the eyes and under the



Keep Newly-Hatched Poultlets Free From Lice, If Possible.

throat. If any are discovered, grease these places carefully with plain lard, lard to which a few drops of kerosene have been added or by using a drop of olive oil. Too much grease may prove fatal to the poultlets.

As the poultlets grow, lice will sometimes be present in harmful numbers and yet escape the notice of the person who does not know where to look for them. If one looks in the hollows or creases on the upper side of the wing between the quills of the main wing feathers, they may find hiding places there literally swarming with lice. Grease applied to these places will prove effective in getting rid of the lice.

Lice may also occur on other parts of the body and must be combated.

If your young turkeys are droopy and unthrifty and you have examined them without finding any lice, do not be too sure that none are present until you have tried the following: Submerge the little turkey in warm water, holding it with just its bill sticking out, so that it can breathe, until the entire plumage is wet. Then remove it from the water and wrap in a light-colored cloth which has previously been warmed, and hold it in this manner for several minutes. Then take the cloth off. If there are no lice, on it, the turkey is free from them, and some other explanation than lice must be sought for its condition. Usually, however, a surprisingly large number of lice will be found on the cloth, even in cases where a cursory examination had convinced the owner that it was absolutely free.

HANDY DUST BOX FOR FOWLS

Confined Hens Should Be Given Opportunity for Bathing—It Discourages Vermin.

When the flock is confined in laying houses the hens miss the opportunity afforded when they are on range to pick out a likely spot and take a dust bath. It is just as important to a hen's well-being that she be able to take a dust bath when cooped up as well as when on range. Besides, it provides her with the sort of ammunition which nature intended she should use in combating vermin and natural parasites. Hens that have ample facilities for dust baths will not be "carried off" by lice.

FEEDING PIGEONS IN WINTER

Failure to Provide Proper Kind and Quantity of Grain in Winter Causes Falling Off.

Neglect in feeding the right kind and amount of grain to pigeons in cold weather is often the cause of the marked falling off in the production of squabs in winter. More time and effort is required to feed and manage pigeons at this time of the year, but the owner is well paid for the extra work.

DEFECTIVE TREES FOR FUEL

Specimens Not Suitable for Good Timber Should Be Removed and Used to Cut Fuel Bill.

It is just as possible to remove weed trees from the wood lot as it is to weed the garden; besides, the wood from the crooked, defective trees, and those that are not good timber species will make good fuel.

RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappears and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.—Adv.

Prolonging It.

"Two heads are better than one." "But some lecturers want about six heads to a discourse."

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

Appropriate.

"Why do you call flying machines 'hobos of the air'?" "Because they have no visible means of support."

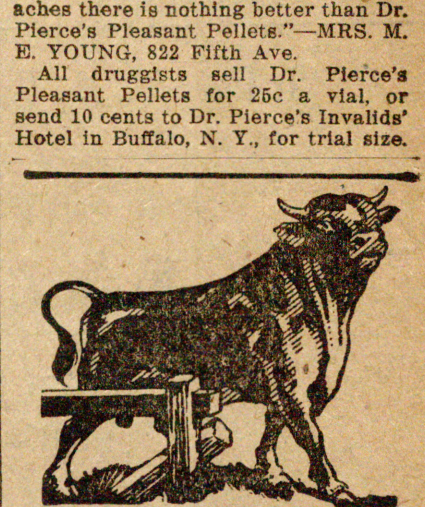
Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

A good many people think they have done their duty to a friend when they tell him not to worry.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM SICK-HEADACHE?

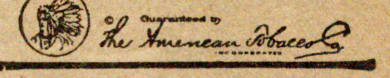
Peoria, Ill.—"In my younger years I was subject to sick-headaches and I used to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for relief. For years I haven't had a sign of a sick-headache and I give the 'Pellets' all the credit for this permanent relief. For sick or bilious headaches there is nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets."—MRS. M. E. YOUNG, 822 Fifth Ave.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for 25c a vial, or send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial size.



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

NR Tablets tone and strengthen organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop sick headaches, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

NR Tonight, Tomorrow Alright



Get a 25c. Box.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 9-1921.

SCHOOL DAYS



THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"DUN."

LIKE "boyceot," "jazz," "buncombe" and a number of other words which are now acknowledged members of the English family, "dun" had its origin in a man of that name—a certain John Dun, who was constable in England during the early part of the last century.

Dun, as might be supposed, was a past master of his profession, a successful collector of debts. No job was too hard for him to tackle, no debtors too callous for him to prick their conscience or shame them into payment in one way or another.

One of the constable's pet schemes was to call upon a debtor twice, and on each of his first two visits he would wear his ordinary clothes. Then, if the debtor still refused to pay and there was no doubt that obligation should be met, Dun would adopt the stratagem of dressing in some outlandish costume—a scarlet cloak or a pair of green tights—so as to make himself as conspicuous as possible. Thus attired and ringing a bell in order further to proclaim the reason for his visit, he would return, and it was seldom that the debtor withstood more than one of these public announcements of his delinquency.

Because Constable Dun was so successful in the collection of money due it became common in such cases to say, "You'll have to send Dun for your money" or "You'll have to Dun him to get it," and the expression persisted long after the constable himself was dead and forgotten.

(Copyright.)

Sonnet Written on Seaweed.

Coleridge once wrote a sonnet on a strip of seaweed, while Tennyson's "In Memoriam" was first written in a butcher's ledger.

THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SUNRISE.

SOME folks run to sunsets, Some folks run to noon, Some folks like the evenin' best, With its stars an' moon. Sunsets may be purty, Noontime fair to see, But the mornin' I like most— Sunrise time fer me!

Some folks like at twilight

Jest to set an' dream

Of the day thet's dyin' there

In the sunset gleam.

What's the use of cryin'?

Fer the day's mistakes?

I'm jest lookin' fer the time

When the sunrise breaks!

An', if all the mornin's,

All the days an' years,

Bring me nothin' thet I ask,

Bring me only tears—

When this life is over,

When my soul awakes,

I'll be lookin' to the east

Where the sunrise breaks!

(Copyright.)

Alligators grow very slowly. A 20-footer may be reasonably supposed to be about seventy-five years old.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The people always pity me Because alone I walk But I don't feel alone—you see I know that trees can talk

R.T. Cann

(Copyright.)

MRS. J. M. CRAIG, of Los Angeles, Calif., who says no one can feel more grateful for what Tanlac has done than she does. Declares she has gained twelve pounds and her health is now better than in years.



"Of all the people who have taken Tanlac, I don't believe there is anyone who feels any more grateful to it than I do," was the statement made recently by Mrs. J. M. Craig of 674½ East Fortieth street, Los Angeles.

"Like so many other families during the influenza epidemic last year we all had it, and my own illness, together with the worry over the rest of our family, brought on a case of genuine nervous prostration.

"I was so weak I couldn't even sweep the floor, and during the day I would have to lie down four or five times. I tried to walk but found out half a block was all I could stand before I gave out. Nervous spells came on me often.

"Every medicine I tried failed to reach my case until finally my husband urged me to try Tanlac, and I am indeed thankful that he did, for it proved to be just what I needed.

"The first two bottles didn't seem to help me. I guess that was because I was so extremely bad off, but on the third bottle I could tell I was improving and that gave me more hopes than ever of getting well.

"My improvement from then on was rapid and by the time I had taken five bottles of Tanlac I was better and stronger than I had been in years. I was sleeping soundly at night and had gained twelve pounds in weight.

"That was several months ago and from then until now I have been in as good health as I ever was in my life and have been doing all the housework by myself.

"It is simply remarkable how Tanlac has built me up and I have told everyone of my friends and relatives what a wonderful medicine it is."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says that for practical purposes a philosopher and a student isn't near as much practical use in society as a person that plays a fair game of bridge.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

A girl seldom begins to take life seriously until she has been up against one case of unrequited love.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. Catarrhal Deafness requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. Circulars free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A hot temper will make others cool toward you.

WOMEN! USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

Thrift is the careful use of money and materials.



FOX'S HEALTH HINTS

SAID Mr. Fox one night as he ran over the hill to the farm, "Those chickens do not know what is good for their health and I must tell them."

Now, the chickens were living in a house by themselves and Mr. Fox knew right well they were foolish and not old enough to know anything about him, so he crept up to the window and looked in by standing on his hind legs.

"You poor little dears," he said in a loud whisper, "it is a sin and a shame the way you are treated."

The chickens were all light sleepers and open came their eyes at once, and there stood Mr. Fox smiling in the most friendly manner, and how were they to know he was not as kind as he looked?

"Peep, peep," cried all the chicks. "We want some mush."

"Of course, you do, you poor little dears," said Mr. Fox. "but don't make



such a noise for all the old hens will eat it all up; now be quiet."

The little chicks stopped at once, for they well knew that the old hens often ate all their dinner when no one was looking.

"You are badly treated, indeed," said Mr. Fox. "Here you are shut up in this very unhealthy place while all the old hens live in a nice, big house."

"You all want to live to be big hens or roosters, don't you? I know you do," he said, without waiting for an answer.



IGOTTA plenty trouble other day alla right. I been veesit da congress and senate tree, four day and he no go to work yet. So I decida eef I no show up one day mebbe he stoppa da speech and starta da job. You know, I come deesa place—Wash, Uniteda State, D. C.—for see da congress work and I no gotta more as ten or twelve years to stay.

Anyway, I gotta idee stay way from dat place and see President Weelson. One time I vota for heem so I tink mebbe he would be gladra for see. He dunno I am een town so I decida make leelee surprise.

I aska polceeceman where da Pres leeeve and he tella me een da White House. I ask wheecha white house and he tink I am craze. Well I tink he was a leelee craze, too. You know I see ten, feeefteen white house een deesa town one day. So how he tink I know wheecha one where da Pres leeeve?

I tink da Pres was pretty well acquaint here. I aska streeta car man and he tella righta queeck. But I gotta trouble so soon I reacha place where Meester Weelson leeeve. One guy stoppa me den other one stoppa me and pretty soon was beega crowd aska too many question.

One guy aska wot for I wanta see da Pres. I tella heem I vota for Meester Weelson one time but wot for I wanta see ees confidensh.

But I no gotta chance for see da Pres. I gotta too moocha trouble reacha da house. But I decida getta even. Eef Meester Weelson know I vota for heem one time and I hava trouble maka da veesit mebbe he fire da whole bunch wot no lefta me een. I writa heem letter and eef dat bunch wot stoppa me loosa da job serva dem right, I no care.

Wot you tink?

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

BEAUTY.

WAN and haggard was her face. Gone was every hint of grace. But a flash deep in her eye Told of inner spirit high That to those who walked in stress Spoke of truest loveliness— Beauty of the rarer kind, Beauty of the heart and mind, Unto service given—she Held the Soul of Sympathy. (Copyright.)

Now, I will tell you what to do tomorrow when you are out. Just you all creep under the gate by the road and run as far away from the barnyard as you can and I will save you from this unhealthy place and take you where you can grow up big and fat—I mean big and strong."

The next morning after breakfast all the chicks ran for the gate and some of them crept under it and ran down the road, but most of them were seen by the older hens and made to come back.

"We want to live to grow up big and strong," peeped the chicks that were brought back. "We can't grow in that unhealthy place we sleep in."

"Who told you that silly story?" asked Mrs. Old Hen.

"Oh, a nice, kind animal who came to our window last night. He wants to save us and we were going to live in a nice place he has. Peep, peep; we want to grow up."

"I think you will find that it will be better for your health to live here," said Mrs. Old Hen, "for if I am not mistaken that was Mr. Fox who visited you last night and gave you health hints, and those chicks that got away this morning will never come back."

The next night Mr. Fox returned to urge the other chicks to run away the next day. "Your friends are in a more healthy place, my dears," he said. "I want to see you all happy and well cared for."

"We have decided that this place is healthy enough for us," said the chicks, grown wise since the night before, "but it will be very bad for your health if you do not run away at once. Peep, peep, peep," they all cried so loudly that Mr. Fox did not stop a second.

"Now, who has been giving them health hints beside me, I should like to know," thought Mr. Fox as he ran for home.

(Copyright.)



THE first stamp for letters as a revenue-producing agent was introduced into Great Britain by Sir Rowland Hill in 1840. For a while the stamps were simply bits of paper, which had to be pasted on the letter by the purchaser. The first adhesive stamp was the English "one-penny black." It was not until 1854 that perforated stamps came into use. Before this all stamps had to be cut apart.

(Copyright.)

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

THE HAIR

ALUXURIOUS head of hair will make even a homely face lovely, and will redeem an otherwise hopelessly plain woman.

It seems curious that so small a percentage inquire about the hair. Its bad arrangement can spoil a face, its good arrangement make a plain one attractive. When people emerged from a state of savagery, hair began to be something more than a

ly, to spread the natural oils. After brushing, a piece of absorbent cotton put on the brush and rubbed over the surface of the hair, will produce a natural brilliant gloss, without the aid of any artificial remedy. This will also clean off much dust that the brush cannot take.

(Copyright.)

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. Lurie

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"IN" AND "INTO."

THE distinction between the uses of these two words, "in" and "into," can be expressed best by giving examples of proper and improper usage. Therefore, compare the two sentences which follow: "The man walked in the house" and "The man walked into the house." In the first case the action was confined entirely to the house; that is, the man was in the house, and he walked therein. But in the second case, the man was outside the house, and he entered it. "In" shows state of being, or position; "into" denotes action, movement, tendency or direction.

Do not say: "I fell in the water," but say, "I fell into the water." Following is a case in which the two words are used correctly in one sentence: "I threw the stone into the house, and it lies in the room."

"Come in the house," says the mother to the child. She should say: "Come into the house."

(Copyright.)

Language He Understood.

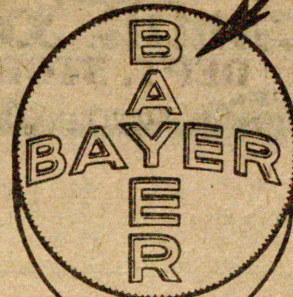
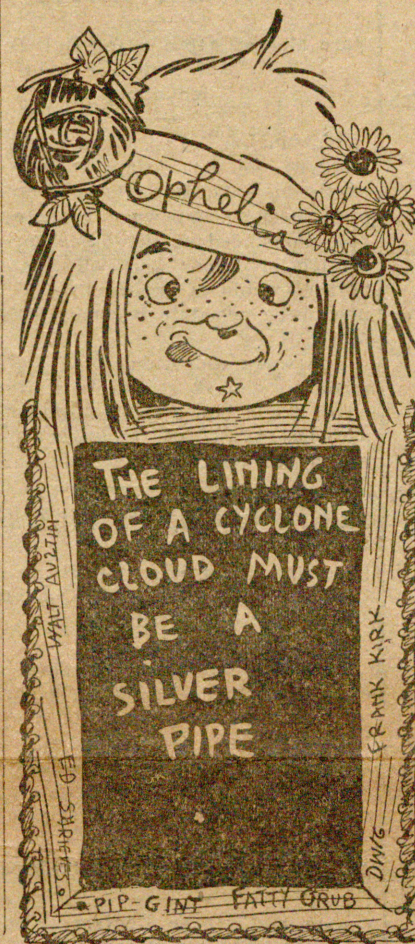
A retired captain, expostulating with his pretty daughter, exclaimed: "This is a fine time to be coming home after automobiling with that lubber!" "But, daddy," explained his daughter, "we were becalmed. The wind died down in one of the tires and we had to wait for it to spring up again."

The present year marks the four hundredth anniversary of the death of Ponce de Leon, the discoverer of Florida.

DAISY ROBINSON



Daisy Robinson, the "movie" star made her debut as a child—one of the fairies in the production of Peter Pan. Later she played juvenile roles in a Brooklyn stock company, when she was taken over by a large motion picture producing concern. She has appeared with some of the leading film players. She declares she likes comedy best.



Aspirin

Then it is Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

True to Form.

Mother—Well, dear, has Jack kissed you under the mistletoe?

Small Daughter (demurely)—Yes, mother.

Mother—And did you enjoy it?

Small Daughter—Yes, thank you, mother, but (very demurely) I struggled.—London Punch.

For Constipation use a natural remedy. Garfield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all drug stores.—Adv.

Good for a Starter Only.

"At luncheon I had something excellent, but not satisfying."

"What was it?"

"An excellent appetite."

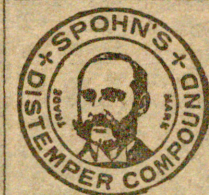
Difficulty Ended.

"Why my dear," said Mr. DeStyle, "I'm glad to see you so composed. When I left this morning you were weeping and wailing and tearing your hair because Flido was sick."

"Well, you see," explained Mrs. DeStyle, "after you left Mrs. Tiptop came in and told me that dogs of Flido's breed, were going out of fashion. So I dried my tears and kicked him out."

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale. State cash price and description. Jno. J. Black, Western St., Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Adv.

Trickery comes back to its master. —French Proverb.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

is the one indispensable remedy for contagious and infectious diseases among horses and mules. Its success as a preventive and cure for DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, COUGHS and COLDS for more than twenty-six years is the highest tribute to its merit as a medicine. It is endorsed by the best horsemen and live stock men in America. Buy it of your druggist. 60 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

EMPLOYED "NOM DE PHONE" SIMPLE ROAD TO HAPPINESS

Few People Will Blame Mr. Kraemberlicht for Pressing John Henry Smith Into Use.

"Is Mr. Smith in?" inquired the visitor at the office of a Newark business man.

"Mr. Smith? Mr. Smith? I don't think we have any person by that name," replied the office boy.

"John Henry Smith was the name," said the caller. "He gave it to me over the telephone."

"Were you looking for John Henry Smith?" inquired a member of the firm who was passing by. "You want to see our Mr. Kraemberlicht. This is a new office boy, and he is not aware that John Henry Smith is the telephone name of Mr. Kraemberlicht. Mr. Kraemberlicht found that it was impossible to make any one understand his name over the telephone, so he simplified it to John Henry Smith. A nom de phone."

"I see," said the visitor. "You might also call it a phoney name."—Newark Sunday Call.

You Tell 'Em.

Bess—They also serve who only stand and wait.

Bob—True. In fact, that kind are always serving; never bossing.

Ireland spends less per capita on drink than any other part of the United Kingdom.

As Benevolent Old Gentleman Pointed Out, Desired Result Might Easily Be Attained.

The beautiful young woman, dressed in fashion's most pronounced style, entered the street car and sat beside a rather benevolent-looking old man. As the car started she happened to glance out the window at a bunch of little girls playing on the sidewalk.

"Don't they look happy," she gushed. "But no wonder. Why, I remember my happiest days were when I used to wear short, little gingham dresses."

Now, the man had seen her enter the car, and he was well informed about the length of the dress she was wearing, so there was no mistaking his hint. "You might try gingham instead of the silk you're now wearing," he suggested.

A Familiar Warning.

A man was walking down a street in Dorchester the other day and an acquaintance some distance behind was calling out after him: "Hey, Luke, Hey, Luke!"

As the man ahead did not show any sign of hearing, a wag on the street corner shouted: "Stop, Luke, and listen!"—Boston Transcript.

Many clergymen in London, it is said, are paid lower wages than street sweepers.

Better Health

in your meal-time beverage when you use

INSTANT POSTUM

Its pleasing flavor resembles that of coffee, but it contains none of coffee's harmful elements

Made in the cup "quick as a wink" by the addition of hot water, strong or mild to suit individual taste,—

Instant Postum is the Ideal Drink for all the family.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.



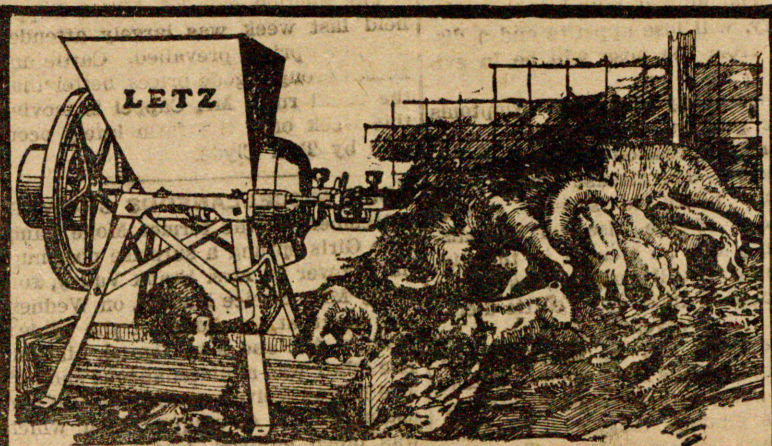


Leaky Radiators Should Receive Prompt Attention
We are prepared to do all kinds of radiator work on short notice at satisfactory prices.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR COLD WEATHER
AUTOMOBILE TROUBLES

**WE HANDLE THE GORDON
RADIATOR for FORD CARS**

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Start Your Pigs Right!

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TO WORK FOR PEACE

WILSON TO DEVOTE REST OF LIFE TO END WARS.

President is Deeply Affected at Meeting With Delegation From Harvard University.

Washington, Feb. 23.—President Wilson, in an address to a delegation from the Woodrow Wilson Club of Harvard University, whom he received at the White House, declared he would bend his efforts to the last in supporting the cause of world peace.

To the group of six undergraduates whom he received in the company of Mrs. Wilson in his study, the president said that he would leave to historians the task of interpreting the events of the Paris peace conference.

Declaring that if he ever devoted himself again to writing, it would be along impersonal lines. The president said he most preferred to pass the remainder of his days in advancing the cause of world peace and to that end he would give his whole strength and time.

Robert C. Stuart, Jr., who headed the delegation, told the president that the Harvard Woodrow Wilson Club wished upon the anniversary of the birth of Washington to extend their greeting to "you, the great American of our generation," and that inspired by Wilsonian ideas, the club purposed to perpetuate the ideals to which the president has given concrete expression.

SHIP WORKERS REJECT CUT

Yard Men on Atlantic and Gulf Coasts Turn Down 10 Per Cent Reduction.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Shipyard workers on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts have voted against acceptance of a 10 per cent wage reduction. It was announced at the American Federation of Labor, but officials said "little trouble is expected" when the new wage schedule becomes effective March 1.

The wage reduction, which will be made by the 12 shipyards represented in the Atlantic Coast Shipbuilding association will affect between 45,000 and 50,000 men.

MONTENEGRINS IN HOLY WAR

Proclaim Relentless Hostilities Toward Serbs, Who Have Occupied Cetinje, Berlin Hears.

London, Feb. 23.—A wireless message from Berlin says that, according to Swiss reports, the Montenegrins have declared a holy war against the Serbians. Two Serbian regiments have occupied Cetinje, Montenegro, and the situation is grave, the message says.

AGREEMENT ON IMMIGRATION

Senate and House Conference Decide on 3 Per Cent Based on 1910 Census as Limit.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Senate and house conferees agreed on the senate bill limiting immigration of aliens during the 15 months beginning next April 1, to 3 per cent of the number in the United States at the time the 1910 census was taken.

RAIL PAYMENTS BILL PASSES

Winslow Measure, Authorizing Action Before Accounting, Goes to Wilson.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Without a record vote the senate passed the Winslow bill authorizing partial payments in advance of final accounting to railroads under government guaranty of earnings. The bill now goes to President Wilson.

THE MARKETS.

Grain, Provisions, Etc.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22, 1921.
BUTTER—Creamery extras, 92 eggs, 48¢; higher scoring commands a premium; firsts, 91 score, 47¢; 88-90 score, 39¢; 44¢; seconds, 83-87 score, 25¢; centralized, 47¢; ladies, 22¢; packing stock, 14¢; Price to retail trade: Extra tubs, 51¢; prints, 33¢.
EGGS—Fresh firsts, 34¢; ordinary firsts, 31¢; miscellaneous lots, 2¢; 34¢; extras, packed in whitewood cases, 43¢; 44¢; checks, 26¢; dirties, 12¢.
LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, 43¢; fowls, 30¢; stags, 28¢; spring chickens, 30¢; roosters, 22¢; ducks, 26¢; geese, 26¢.
DRESSED POULTRY—Turkeys, 54¢; fowls, 32¢; spring chickens, 22¢; roosters, 20¢; 21¢; ducks, 30¢; geese, 28¢.
POTATOES—Sacked and bulk, 100 lbs. northern, round, white, 11¢.
ONIONS—75¢; 11.25 per sack.
CATTLE—Prime steers, \$8.00@10.25; good to choice steers, \$7.50@9.00; fair to good steers, \$6.25@7.50; yearlings, fair to choice, \$1.00@10.25; heifers, \$5.00@8.00; cows, good to choice, \$5.00@6.75; fair to good cows, \$4.00@5.50; calves, \$2.50@3.00; cutters, \$3.00@4.00; bovine bulls, \$4.00@5.00; veal calves, \$10.00@12.50.
HOGS—Choice to light butchers, \$9.50@9.75; medium weight butchers, \$9.25@9.50; fair to fancy light, \$9.00@9.50; heavy butchers, \$7.00@8.50; light Yorkers and pigs, \$11.00; roughs, \$7.36; stags, \$5.00@7.00.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 3,000; market steady to higher; lambs, \$5.00@10.00; yearlings, \$5.50@7.50; ewes, \$4.00@6.00.
BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 22.
CATTLE—Receipts, 124; market steady, 60¢ higher, \$5.00@11.00.
HOGS—Receipts, 4,000; pigs steady, others 25¢ higher; heavy, \$9.00@10.00; mixed, \$10.00@10.75; light Yorkers and pigs, \$11.00; roughs, \$7.36; stags, \$5.00@7.00.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts, 3,000; market steady to higher; lambs, \$5.00@10.00; yearlings, \$5.50@7.50; ewes, \$4.00@6.00.

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by the Mantle Lamp Company—the largest Coal Oil (kerosene) mantle lamp house in the world—to any person who shows them an oil lamp equal to the Aladdin. Would they dare invite such comparison with all other lights if there were any doubt about the superiority of the Aladdin?

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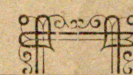
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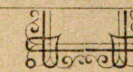
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